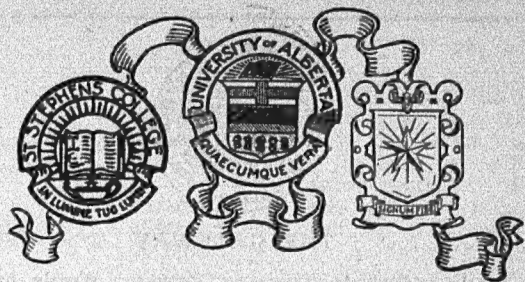


The Gateway



VOL. XXI, No. 12.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1931

SIX PAGES

Council President Reviews Student Government Position

A. D. Harding Explains Recent Decision of Committee on Student Affairs in Regard to E. L. Gibbs—Working-out of Student Government is Reviewed

University, Jan. 20, 1931.
Editor The Gateway,
University.

Dear Sir:

Among a minority of the students an idea is abroad that all is not as it should be in our system of student government, the matter being exposed recently by the latest decision of the Committee on Student Affairs. On the contrary, the effect of that decision was to clarify the extent and method of operation of student politics. Students who have spent several years at this institution will recall that the present system of government and student discipline is only in its second year, consequently difficulties incident to a new system of government are bound to arise.

If one stops to consider for a moment he will realize at once that control of student affairs is not totally in the hands of the students. Such a situation is impossible. In any form of government or of business each unit is in turn responsible to that immediately above it. Here, such is the case, and the recent decision of the Committee on Student Affairs has been given with due respect to constitutional authority.

Under the present system—which by the way, is the result of the thought of some twenty generations of faculty representatives and students keenly interested in student politics—the University retains several measures of final control over, first, the ordinary functions of student extra-curricular life, and second, the discipline of the student body.

In the first of these the University indicates its interest by a review of the annual budget in the Committee on Student Affairs—a check on the soundness of student financing. In the management of our own internal affairs, the authorities have taken no part outside of co-operation. In the second place, as it is reasonable to expect, the University must retain final control of matters of discipline. Hence appeals from the Disciplinary Committees are referred to the Committee on Student Affairs, which body may at any time review matters pertaining to student relations.

It should be evident from these conditions that the Committee on Student Affairs, which is composed of students and faculty representatives, is a court of arbitration for student problems, the common meeting ground of students and University authorities, where problems are discussed fully and the best possible result obtained. Student members have the opportunity to take the fullest advantage of the privileges available there. If at any time there is dissatisfaction felt by a minority of that committee, its decision is referable to the Senate.

Now on the other hand, where do we stand with this student government idea? We have the right to control all the many student activities which are carried on under the Union in the manner considered to be the best for the greatest number of students, and the right to control the financing which makes these campus activities possible.

The Disciplinary Committees have full charge of student discipline with the reservation of the power to appeal to the Committee on Student Affairs on the part of the authorities to the Students' Council, and to the adjudged party. And should a judgment be reviewed student members on the Committee on Student Affairs have every right to discuss and register an opinion on the matter.

A considerable measure of self-government is extended to us, with reservations. We are more fortunate in this respect than are the students of many other Canadian universities.

There is a statement going about that the important cases of discipline are at once appealed and settled by the authorities in the Committee on Student Affairs. Since its inception in 1929, the Men's Disciplinary Committee has sat on many cases, a satisfactory standard of conduct has been maintained, and only two cases have found their way to the Committee on Student Affairs. In the first case, the decision of the Disciplinary Committee was increased in severity. The Committee on Student Affairs wished to return this case to the Disciplinary Committee for reconsideration. I asked that the matter be settled at once, acting so on the request of the Disciplinary Committee. In the second, part of the decision of the Committee was reversed. The University has a standard of conduct, the students are expected to have a standard of conduct as expressed through their elected members to the Disciplinary Committee. If these two standards of conduct are not coincident or sufficiently so, the case is reviewed by the higher authority. At no time during this year has there been a direct revision between the University representatives and the students on the Committee. At all times the cases have been discussed to a degree apparently satisfactory to all the Committee members.

There is a statement going about

that the students are outnumbered and therefore out-voted by the University representatives on the Committee on Student Affairs. True, if such were the attitude of the Committee. However, I have recently been told that, if the students really feel that way, there is no reason why the student membership should not be increased to equal or exceed the University representation. Where is the dogmatic control in that?

We have the right of attending to our own affairs, always with the reservation of review in the Committee. Do we propose to set ourselves up as infallible in judgment, and because that is not conceded, at once decide that we will manage none of our affairs at all?

The facts of student government are set forth in the Constitution, where any who have mistaken ideas on the subject may set themselves right.

I would like to deal briefly with the facts of the last case before the Committee on Student Affairs as a means of illustrating the truth of the remarks above.

The case in point was heard and sentence passed in October. No review was instituted by the Committee on Student Affairs. Unfortunately an assumption was made by the Faculty in regard to the sentence which happened to be directly opposite to the intention of the Disciplinary Committee. Had the truth of the matter been understood, there is no doubt but that the case would have been reviewed then.

Arrangements are made now to the effect that the Provost, on receiving a report of a Disciplinary Committee's action, and, after discussing the matter with the President of the Union, will decide whether the matter is to be reviewed by the Committee on Student Affairs or not. In either case the Secretary of the Disciplinary Committee concerned will be notified by the Provost as soon as his decision can be made. Thus any occurrence of a case similar to the last one is precluded. This is not to be construed as having any bearing on the rights of appeal as set forth in the Constitution (Sec. 5 of the Disciplinary Committee Act). In all probability the attitude of the Committee on Student Affairs will be in the future as in the past—that of referring the matter back to the Disciplinary Committee.

It is regrettable that the personnel of the debating team was not made known at the earliest moment, since the events which occurred a few days before the debate would have taken place much sooner. It is equally regrettable that the actual facts of the Disciplinary Committee's sentence were misunderstood. It is quite evident that the individual concerned and the Disciplinary Committee have reason to feel keenly the delay in reopening the matters after all was considered settled long ago.

The details of the case on which the Disciplinary Committee based its decision do not concern us here. The Committee on Student Affairs after due consideration saw fit to pass the motion of January 12.

In the last issue of The Gateway Mr. Gibbs was quoted at length. I have a different understanding of the circumstances of that meeting. I have nowhere in the Constitution been able to find any statement to the effect that the decision of the Disciplinary Committee must be appealed by the University authorities within seven days, or the decision is final. The decision of the Disciplinary Committee was not "put arbitrarily aside without recourse to any other authority," but was referred directly to the Committee on Student Affairs, which is the place where such matters are discussed, regardless of who may bring them there. It appears to me that the Committee on Student Affairs was not concerned with Mr. Gibbs' ability to debate, or what he did as a debater last year, but with his relations with the Disciplinary Committee in the light of his proposal to represent the University this year. Finally, material three years old was not brought up in the Committee on Student Affairs. True, a secret ballot was asked, but it was pointed out that such had never been asked before, but that it might be had if required. A secret ballot was not refused.

The whole matter has been thoroughly discussed among the University authorities, Disciplinary Committee, and Union officials, and, I hope, settled. The matter is regrettable, it is quite easy to see the point of view of Mr. Gibbs and of the Disciplinary Committee. However, under the circumstances, no other course seemed open.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your space, I am,

Yours truly,

A. D. HARDING.

MATHEMATICS CLUB

Meets Tuesday, January 27, in Arts 239 at 4:30. Mr. Porteous will speak on "Heavies Operators." Tea will be served at 4:30.

DISCIPLINARY COMMITTEE

On Monday, January 20th, the Disciplinary Committee considered two instances of violation of the rules governing the use of Athletic Ticket books. One student had allowed an outsider to use his book. The other was found using someone else's ticket book.

The Committee feels that violation of the non-transferability clause governing the use of these athletic ticket books, should be dealt with severely. To attempt to gain free admission into a game by using another student's book of tickets is hardly an honorable procedure, and is certainly not conducive towards making our athletic ventures a financial success. Furthermore, lending of ticket books, is equally reprehensible from the standpoint of those who are trying to make student athletic events pay.

A fine was imposed by the committee on the two students who were brought before them.

W. G. WATTS,
Secretary, Disciplinary Committee.

LEADING LADY



MRS. MCPHEE

Who takes the leading role in "The Bohemian Girl," to be presented by the Glee Club and the Orchestra in February.

Dramat Executive Chooses "Outward Bound" to Stage

Play Written by Sutton Vane—Described by Critics as Throwback to Miracle Play—Great Interest Displayed

On Friday last, January 16th, the University Dramatic Executive met with the important business of finally selecting the Spring Play looming large on the agenda sheet. Indeed, apart from two other small matters, this was the only problem that was up for immediate consideration and discussion.

The Dramatic Society of the University is fortunate in being in a position in which it may partially ignore the bogey of the box office which haunts the professional producer with its demands for a constant stream of dollars and cents. This is not intended to infer, however, that the Dramatic Society is a philanthropic institution, but rather that it does not have to pander to the tastes of the mass which, because it has seen or heard of one play of a certain type, is not content until it has seen half a dozen more of exactly the same type. Nor has the society to be necessarily conservative or radical, because it is not a repertory company nor yet a futurist body. It can offer what it likes, and in the selection of its annual offering it has two points to consider. Firstly, the desire is undoubtedly to please the audience and secondly, like M. Coué, it feels that every day it should get better and better. The outcome of this feeling is that it offers a pleasant type of education, a type of education that may be likened to the obnoxious pill that is given to the child in a heavy coating of jam. Each year the society's aims become a little more elevated; a little more of life is learnt by each new production, only the new learning arrives quietly and is unconsciously digested before those receiving it know the very first thing about it.

"Outward Bound," the play that marks Sutton Vane's rise to his pinnacle of fame as a playwright, the play that gripped New York and enthralled London, was recommended to the Executive as a possibility before Christmas, and the reading of it during the Christmas vacation apparently had the effect of changing it from a possibility into a certainty. After but a short discussion, during which "The Young Idea" by our greatest genius of today, Noel Coward, was the only suggestion put forward as an alternative, Mr. Vane's masterpiece was accepted without a dissentient vote and was thus put on record as being the Executive's unanimous choice for the Spring Play of 1931.

"Outward Bound" was one of Mr. Vane's early plays. Suffering from an overplus of cynicism, the writer might be tempted to assert that this fact accounted for its excellence. The theory that the peak of literary fame is reached by a single bound and that this bound is immediately followed by a series of staggering efforts to retain the precarious foothold on the slippery eminence thus attained is borne out in many cases. What of Ernest Raymond's "Tell England" and the painful deterioration so evident in its train of successors? How does Sherif's "Journey's End" compare with that same Sherif's "Badger's Green"? Are we not still awaiting something quite as intriguing as "Riverside Nights" from the long pen of A. P. Herbert? But when dealing with the histrionic aspect of the literary world, the cynic must necessarily be wary in voicing this opinion or he will quite certainly be overwhelmed by a terrific counterblast of rebuttal in which the names of Shakespeare, Barrie, Coward, Brighouse, Dukes, Dane, Pinero and a host of others will sound like Poe's "loud alarm bells, brazen bells." And the reason for this is that plays are built up more mechanically than straight prose and, perhaps, poetry.

With this question of mechanical construction we arrive at the first criticism of "Outward Bound." Its

technical accomplishment in some respects falls short of that of the other, later plays of the same writer which have, nevertheless, failed utterly to repeat the success which popularized their predecessor. Despite this failing, however, Mr. J. W. Marriott, who is perhaps best known for his collection of "One Act Plays of Today," includes it in his "Great Modern British Plays," and this constitutes a real, live recognition of its outstanding merits.

The second criticism which can be justifiably levelled at "Outward Bound" is that it raises a question which it never answers—at least, satisfactorily. Incidentally, the question is such that we cannot expect a confident answer, but the fact remains that no attempt is made to convince us that any answer is right whether it be probable or improbable.

The question is, "Where are the Dead?" Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, with but one character in his grimly delightful little story, "How it Happened," has accomplished far more towards supplying a satisfactory reply to that disturbing query than has Sutton Vane with his whole bag of tricks of three women and six men. Anyway, perhaps it is wiser to trot dutifully back to the ruts of tradition and theology to seek mental tranquility on this point and concern ourselves now only with the surface scheme of "Outward Bound."

Mr. Marriott refers to a "triumphant first act." Now Mr. Vane's play makes a superb bill, and it is, without a vestige of doubt, the first act that makes it. And the finale is amazing. A very well known figure in Dramatic circles in Edmonton has likened the last few words of the character "Ann" to Solveig's final speech from Ibsen's "Peer-Gynt." Whatever the preliminary impressions we received from the character of "Ann," she undoubtedly saves the play from a dismal end. In spite of mysterious machinations designed to impress the audience with some sort of a new philosophy of an old aspect of life and death—a philosophy to which we cannot possibly be at first reconciled—"Ann" and, in a lesser degree, "The Reverend Thomson," draw us inevitably to them and to their way of thinking and thus make the play what it is.

Thus, in recapitulating impressions after several readings of the play, it would appear that the first act is a triumph of art in its capacity for gripping the reader, that the remainder of the play up to the end of Act III, Scene 1, is sufficiently good to maintain that grip, and that the last scene is another but a far, far greater triumph.

The casting is being accomplished today at 4:30 in Room 135 Arts. Now, this casting is carried out with but one aim in view, namely, to select the players who best fit the parts. This naturally goes far towards ensuring the success of the production, and is the only possible method of securing satisfactory character representation.

NOTICE

Would any person who has snap pictures suitable for the Year Book, please notify any of the executive or leave them in the box in the Basement of the Arts Building. They would be greatly appreciated.

Club executives are again reminded that they are responsible for their own layout pictures which must be turned in immediately. Please supply a list of names with each group of pictures. The artist needs this as a check-up when mounting.

Class pictures must be placed in the box in the Basement of the Arts Building not later than January 31st.

Alberta Debaters Overcome B.C. Visitors Friday Evening

Hamilton and Bierwagen Debating on Affirmative of Resolution Defeat Sargent and Guy of B.C.—Details of Debate at Manitoba Not Available

Once again Alberta's Inter-Varsity debaters have taken the platform against a visiting team and retained the bacon. Winslow Hamilton and Art Bierwagen, supporting the Affirmative on the Indian question, against Robert Guy and John Sargent of U.B.C., were successful last Friday night in convincing two of the three judges that they were superior debaters. The resolution debated read, "Resolved that Dominion Status should immediately be granted to India." Dean Kerr introduced the speakers and Mr. Hamilton led in the presentation of the case of the Affirmative.

After the usual protestations of affection and goodwill to the visitors, he undertook to define the term "Dominion Status." When a component part of the Empire is given Dominion Status, it has complete sovereignty over its own acts, so far as they only affect itself, and are not detrimental to the welfare of the Empire. India is the last important part of the Empire to which this right is to be conceded. The British have always felt that the Indians are so many cattle and not capable of looking after themselves. This was much the same view toward Canada when Lord Durham gave her Dominion Status in 1848, but he did the right thing and saved the Dominion to the Empire.

There is a spirit of nationalism in India today, and the people of that country are coming to see that their salvation depends not on Britain, but on themselves. Indians are very docile, and they will follow the people they trust. And the people they trust are their own and not Britishers.

Mr. Guy, in opening the Negative case, said that they accepted the definition of Dominion Status given by Mr. Hamilton. He would point out that Lord Durham did not give Canada Dominion Status in 1848, but had given it reasonable government. He maintained that it was the spirit of nationalism that needs guidance, and since there was a spirit of nationalism arising in India, it was reasonable that India needed British guidance now as she had never needed it before. At this time the leaders cannot agree among themselves. How is it to come about that, if they are given power, they will come to any more amicable agreements? Dominion Status implies responsible government. About 91 per cent. of the people of India are illiterate, and therefore she is not ready to govern herself. The religious faiths of India are diametrically opposed to each other, and this has always been a source of trouble. There are six hundred native states, and these states do not want to lose their independence, which they would do if India were given Dominion Status. We may gather what would happen to India if she were given her freedom, by looking at conditions in China. China is in a very bad way, economically

and politically, and there is little to make us believe that India would not go the same way.

Mr. Bierwagen took up the cudgel for the affirmative with the remark that the gentlemen on his left were going to be the unique in that they were to be the first who ever appeared on a debating platform with him, and went away without making game of his name. He began his case with the reading of a statement by Premier Ramsay MacDonald to the effect that there was nothing in the idea of Dominion Status which said that the franchise should be general. It was not necessary to good government that the people as a whole should have the franchise. Witness the government of England a hundred years ago. Speaking of the differences in religion, it did not seem to be an insurmountable difficulty when we consider the case of Switzerland. She united despite the fact that she had two religions, three languages, and three distinct nationalities. Again it was a mistake to say that India would go the same road as China because she has had the example of England to guide her, which China had not.

Mr. Sargent began with some very interesting figures and facts about India. It is the same size as Canada, but has 320,000,000 people. In British India there are about 247,000,000 and in the 600 native states about 73,000,000 people. The Hindus number about 22,000,000, Mohammedans 77,000,000, and the remainder of the population is divided among four other religions. There are four castes in the Hindu religion. Each caste has a number of sub-castes. In all there are about 70,000,000 untouchables. A delegation from these untouchables came to the Prince of Wales a few years ago when he was in India, and asked that British Rule be continued so that they might receive justice. The Hindus have their sacred cow. To the Mohammedans the cow is merely an article of food and is not otherwise worshipped. "That is the way I worship the cow. My friends on the right do not worship the cow, but if I may be allowed to say it, they seem to have their Sacred Bull," said Mr. Sargent.

Sir John Simon has said that with regard to India we must face the facts. And with its immense area, its castes, and the general illiteracy, it seems that the time is not ripe for them to look after themselves. We have given India the Pax Britannica in the past; are we going to give her the sword now? Stating that the case of the negative was based on fact as compared to the suppositions of the affirmative, Mr. Sargent sat down.

In the rebuttals, Mr. Guy led and tried to prove that Dominion Status meant responsible government and general suffrage. Mr. Bierwagen followed, with the remark that the negative had nothing worthy of refuting, but one must humor them. He humored them to the extent that he ran over his time, the last few sentences coming with a rapidity that reminds one of a lone machine gun trying to stop the frantic charge of a battalion of regulars (not C.O.T.C. regulars). Mr. Sargent said that the affirmative had no case and that the negative had been forced to put up a framework to make it look like a debate. Mr. Hamilton finished up the debate with the hope that "those who sit in the 'seats of the Mighty' at Westminster see fit to give India Dominion Status."

Dean Kerr asked the judges, Mr. H. H. Parlee, K.C., Mr. J. C. Bowen and the Rev. Pierce Goulding to give their decisions. When they were passed in it was found that two votes were for the affirmative, taken by Alberta, and the third for the negative, taken by the visitors from British Columbia.

Member of Disciplinary Committee Resigns

David Sigler has tendered to Mr. Harding his resignation as a member of the Disciplinary Committee, to be presented to the Students' Council for acceptance at its next meeting.

GATEWAY STAFF APPOINTMENTS

Percy A. Field, for some years a Gateway Feature writer, last year co-editor of the Literary Supplement, and this year Casseroles Editor, has been appointed Associate Editor for the balance of this term. G. Noel Iles, who has ably filled this position up to the present, has felt himself forced to resign on account of pressure of academic work.

K. W. Conibear has been appointed Librarian.

COMMERCE CLUB TO STAGE UNDERGRAD

Response to Popular Clamour Answered—Will be Second Perfect Major in History

For three long years the students at the University have been clamoring for another Undergrad sponsored by the Commerce Club. At last this plea is being answered, and the evening of Friday, January 30th, will see the second perfect major function in the history of the University.

Details of the decorative scheme are not being published, but it is promised that the ballroom will be dressed in a new and novel manner. The number of dances has been cut to fourteen with five extras in order to avoid rushing toward the end of the evening. The program design is being carried out along the general scheme and even at supper one will be reminded of the new land to which they have been transported for a few brief hours. The orchestra will play special pieces symbolic of the motif of decoration. An extra will be played during the reception of the guests by the patronesses.

A special committee is hard at work at the sign service studios preparing scenes which will be talked about for a long time to come.

Although the price of tickets has been reduced to two dollars by the Students' Council, the Commerce Club are prepared to invest the total receipts to make the dance a success.

Tickets will be on sale Thursday and Friday with the following preference:

Thursday—
9:30-12:30: Paid-up Commerce students and members of staff.
12:30-3:30: Seniors and graduates.
3:30-5:00: Juniors.

Friday—
9:30-12:30: Sophomores.
12:30-2:30: Freshmen.



THE GATEWAY

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DOMINION STATUS FOR INDIA

The Round Table Conference on India is over at last. It has brought, says Lord Peel, spokesman for the Conservative delegates, "the conception of a federal India from the realm of dreams into a state of reality." Premier Ramsay MacDonald of Great Britain, leader of the Labour Party, has accepted the idea of an all-Indian federation, to include all the states of that country including the Native States. These states are to have all powers which are not specifically vested in the central government of India, this system being somewhat similar to that of the United States. The Indians will be left to settle their own internal and inter-communal disputes within this federation, for, says Ramsay MacDonald, Britain is neither pro-Hindu, pro-Moslem, nor pro any section of the Indian population.

In view of the dark forebodings of those who commented upon the opening days of the Round Table Conference and who forecasted its complete failure, this result is little short of extraordinary. Dire warnings were voiced to the effect that the story of the conference would be one continual tale of quarrels not only between the Indian delegates and the British Government, but between the representatives of the various portions of the Indian people themselves. However, though some quarrels and differences of opinion may have arisen, on the whole the conference seems to have been marked by a considerable measure of good feeling, a surprising amount perhaps.

Premier Ramsay MacDonald seems to have been, for the most part, moved by a spirit of fair-play throughout, and a good deal of credit should go to the Labour government of Britain for handling in the way it has done what was admittedly an extremely difficult situation. The only suspicious point one can find in the results of the conference is the announcement that nearly all the leading Conservative papers of England came out in support of the findings of the conference. The attitude of the Conservatives towards any measure of self-government for India has been in the past somewhat hostile, and it seems incredible that they should acquiesce so readily to the present proposal unless they think they see some catch in it which may later be turned to advantage in making Indian independence more imaginary than real.

Complete independence has not been given to India by any means. It seems likely that it may come in time, but for the present the British Government has retained a considerable control in the military or foreign affairs. Such a state is probably desirable for a time at least, for India is anything but a unified country, though the entry of the semi-independent native states into the Federation may remove some of the opinions as to that matter. There is a danger, however, in any country, of strong sectional interest growing up, to the detriment of the country as a whole, and in India such a contingency is one which will have to be guarded against.

The future alone will be able to destroy or to redeem the glowing promises which the conference has made. In the words of Premier Ramsay MacDonald: "We have gone as far as we can go here, now you must go back to India and we must go back to our public opinion, both of us striving to complete the task we have begun."

It is only fair to state, however, that a rumour has already appeared in the press, whose accounts of the whole affair have been surprisingly sketchy, to the effect that the results of the conference will not be hailed as gladly in India as they were in England. The reasons for this may appear later.

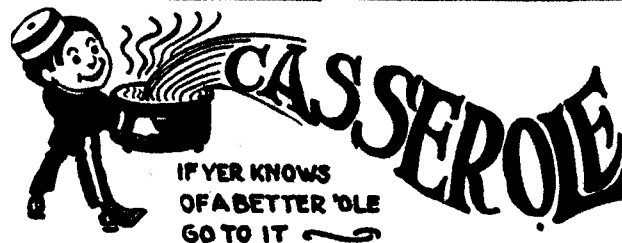
THE INFLUENCE OF THE MOVIES

Each week about 250,000,000 people the world over see a motion picture. Each week that same number of people are influenced for good or for evil by the types of characterizations which they see depicted upon the screen, and by the most effective method known to teaching—the visual and the auditory.

Journalists are still well aware that public standards may be raised or lowered by the nature of the reading matter with which the public most generally comes into contact. This is especially true if the influence of the literature, whether it be for good or for evil, is spread over a period of time. Twenty years ago a woman appearing in public with bobbed hair or wearing a skirt cut off at knee-height would have given an occasion for a general application of smelling salts. Today we think nothing of it.

So it is with the motion pictures. Their influence has been so effective yet so subtle that unless we stop to consider how we would have regarded the things which we now see portrayed (and spoken) on the screen ten, fifteen, or twenty years ago, we are unaware, possibly, of their tremendous influence in the moulding of the individual, and of national character and thought.

In a survey made in Montreal and Quebec were found, out of 300 films examined, 59 scenes of free love, 3 examples of concubinage, 11 adulteries, 5 divorces, 21 unhappy marriages, 28 seductions or attempts at seduction, 20 assaults on women for immoral purposes, 28 justifications of vice, 52 scenes in places of ill-fame, 29 scenes of drunkenness, 67 murders or suicides, 47 thefts, and 6 acts of criminal incendiarism. Out of 788 pictures examined in Chicago,



It has come to our notice that the nearest thing approaching to perpetual motion is the butter plate at A. Wilson's table.—Contributed.

We note that a certain U.S. Company is advertising explosion insurance at attractive rates. The idea probably originated in Chicago!

"Fill her up," said the absent-minded motorist to the waiter as he parked his fiancée in the Tuck Shop.

J.A.F. and his bride were alone for the first time in their new home. "Darling," she cried, "I must make a terrible confession to you—I can't cook."

"Aw, that's all right, dear," assured J.A.F. "I've a confession to make too. I'm a poet and there won't be anything to cook."

According to a medical specialist, every kiss brings a man near the grave. But isn't the scenery along the road just beautiful?

Professor: "What did Horatius do at the bridge?"
Bright student: "Probably trumped his partner's ace."

Hubby: "My razor doesn't cut at all."
Wife: "Why, Henry, you don't mean to tell me that your beard is tougher than the oilcloth!"

A parking space is a place where you can leave your car to have some one bend the rear fenders nicely down upon the tires.

Reporter (to dejected looking debater): "What's the matter, old man?"

Soi disant debater: "I went to register a protest with the editor of The Gateway and he showed me the Doorway."

Maid: "The lady can't see you; she's in her bath."
Ambitious Student: "Oh, that's all right; I'm selling soap."

Disciplinary Committee: "What do you know about that bottle that was smashed in the gym Saturday night?"

Accused Student: "Oh, they were just launching another investigation."

A man had been visiting a widow every evening.
"Why don't you marry her?" asked a friend.
The man looked a little worried.
"I've often thought about it," he said. "But where would I spend my evenings?"

"Say, that's a wonderful follow-up system you have here for collections. Where did you run across it?"

"I just saved the letters my son sent me from college and adapted them to my business."

They were discussing a mutual friend.
"Yes," said Harvey, "I saw Fish the other day and he was treating his wife in a way that I wouldn't treat a dog."

"Good gracious," said Robert in shocked tones.
"What was he doing?"
"He was kissing her."

Father (victim of college son's borrowings): "How many more times must I tell you that I will not have you wearing my raincoat?"

Son: "I know, Dad, but I didn't want to get your evening clothes wet."

"I asked her if I could see her home."
"And what did she say?"
"Said she would send me a picture of it."

Selah!

4,336 scenes of the above type were listed; and these figures could be repeated in practically every community in the world where motion pictures are shown.

Definite figures have been obtained on theatre attendance. On Saturday and Sunday afternoons (where theatres remain open on Sunday) it was found that child attendance ranged all the way from eight percent in the rural theatres to 90 percent in the city theatres. Of 10,050 children who regularly attended the movies in Chicago, only 1.6 percent had the pictures even selected by the parents.

Mr. S. K. Ratcliffe, one of the greatest of English journalists, recently had to read scores of essays, in England, on the subject "America and Americans." He found not even one favorable to Americans! "No one can guess at," he says, "no one can estimate, the social effect of American films upon the people of Europe and Asia." He might have added the rest of the world, since 90 percent of the foreign film market is controlled by American-made pictures.

Sir Albion Barcege, of India, commented that American pictures were "proving a hindrance to amicable relations, because foreign audiences gain false and unfavorable impressions of the United States."

Ramsay MacDonald, during a trip to the Orient, stated that the types of American made films shown there actually caused him to blush with shame. Similarly men high in public life in foreign countries, and who really know America, have lamented the false impressions given of Americans in those countries by pictures made in the United States. To the foreigner, America is a land of gin-drinking, sex-saturated, gun-toting sensualists. American justice is the six-shooter justice of Tom Mix, set off against a background of luxury such as is unknown in the rest of the world. Not only this, but when the foreigner thinks of America, he includes Canada too!

—P. A. F.



9827 103rd Street,
Edmonton,
Jan. 18th, 1930.

Editor The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I wish to make reference to a feature article in the last edition of The Gateway, "Startling Disclosures of Inside Machinations." But why not make a thorough job of it? Fictitious names are not at all necessary. The men involved are quite willing to answer to a direct charge. Have you not the courage to call them to account in the Editorial column? They would then be in a position either to clear themselves or suffer the loss of reputation.

Your attitude in this matter is not in accord with the leading editorial of Oct. 3rd, 1930, wherein the expression "square deal" rates the importance of quotation marks. Technically, your position is impregnable no doubt. It is possible for you to play the fifth ace in the deck and pull that smooth one about Gateway vs. Editorial Opinion.

With the exception of letters published under the heading of Correspondence, you, Mr. Editor, are responsible for the tone and moral character of every article appearing in The Gateway. Therefore, Mr. Editor, I accuse you of being a party to the low trick of slinging muck at the Executive of the Debating Society.

As to the authors of the feature itself—anonymous writers are not worthy of direct action. It is sufficient to say that men who hesitate to sign their names to such scurrilous work in the first instance are beyond all but contempt. Consequently, any further articles, signed or unsigned, in reference to this or other matters, published in The Gateway during the current term, will not merit my consideration.

I trust I have made myself sufficiently clear.

GEORGE CRAIG HAMILTON.

(EDITOR'S NOTE)

In reply to the above letter we will say only the following:

We have been accused of the "low trick of slinging muck at the executive of the Debating Society." If the muck sticks, that is unfortunate, but only goes to show the truth of the "charges"; if it does not the tone of the above letter seems somewhat exaggerated. Furthermore, we hold that if the "charges" are sufficiently clear to cause the loss of the Executive's reputation, they are sufficiently definite to merit a reply from these gentlemen if they have anything to say. If it is the wish of the Executive, direct charges may be brought, but we feel the method which was used is less hard on the feelings of all concerned.

We dislike the implication that we play the game with a stacked deck, but are pleased, at the same time, at the suggestion that we have already played four aces.

The "smooth one" referred to has already been pulled, in the same Editorial referred to by Mr. Hamilton. It has never been our intention, however, to sidestep this issue.

The writer of the article has expressed his willingness to divulge his name in spite of the threats of physical violence which have been offered him by certain parties; it is not our opinion, however, that divulging of his name will serve any particular purpose at this time.

—L. L. A.

THE GIBBS CASE

10143 116th Street,
Edmonton, Alta.,
Jan. 19, 1931.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I was interested to see the news article in your last issue concerning the dismissal of Eric Gibbs from the Inter-Varsity Debating team. While not agreeing entirely with Mr. Gibbs' views on the subject, I do feel that a serious mistake has been made by the Committee on Student Affairs and, as a friend of Gibbs, I should like to express my opinion on the matter.

To begin with, Gibbs' comment about "a direct knock to student self-government" seems to me to be so much nonsense—particularly when one considers that about half of those who attended the Committee meeting in question were students and that the vote of the meeting was practically unanimous. I, for one, have no doubt as to the jurisdiction of the Committee on Student Affairs in the matter, nor have I any doubt as to the sincerity of motive prompting the Committee's decision.

However, I do think that the Committee on Student Affairs blundered and that the blunder resulted in an injustice to Gibbs. Last fall he was summoned before the Men's Disciplinary Committee to answer for his conduct over a long period. That Committee, after due consideration, decided to bar Gibbs from holding student office for this session, but told him expressly that he might represent the University on teams. Unfortunately, owing to an unintentional ambiguity in the report which the Disciplinary Committee made to the Committee on Student Affairs, the authorities were, until a week before the debate, under the erroneous impression that Gibbs was ineligible for the team. It is also a fact, unfortunately, that the authorities did not hear of Gibbs' appointment to the team until a week before the debate. But I submit that, the facts being what they were, Gibbs' "sins" should not have been brought back from the grave one week before the debate by the Committee on Student Affairs. As Mr. Gibbs says—"I took the post on the team in perfect good faith, believing that the decision of the Disciplinary Committee would be regarded as

EXCHANGE

When an ice crust suddenly formed over the snowfields around Vienna one Sunday recently a hundred and twenty men and women skiers broke legs, arms, ankles, and fingers before riding down the hillsides. The fore the alarm could be spread to courtyard of an emergency hospital resembled a first-aid station back of a battle line.

Buenos Aires: As a protest against the expulsion of three students and the arrest of thirty others following almost daily riots the university students here have prolonged their strike until Feb. 20th.

Followers of former President Irigoyen are charged with making political use of the students, inducing them to commit acts of violence. Riots occur every time any faculty member attempts to conduct examinations. It is considered significant that of the thirty agitators protesting against the examination in the medical school recently, only one was a medical student.

The chief of police has notified relatives of the arrest of the thirty students, but has not told what punishment is to be meted out to them.

Stained Theatre Fare

(The Manitoban)

Life to man is one great show. At first it is the show about the crib, later it becomes the great show about the college halls. The transition from the former to the latter is influenced to a markedly great extent by the theatrical show. The theatre is one of the greatest moulding forces in the character of the early youth.

The food thus supplied forms our future men and women. It behooves us then to supply those children attending the theatre with worth-while productions. But at our stage of life the theatre world is thrown open and we must choose for ourselves. The type of theatre we demand will be the type which will be supplied.

It is as necessary, therefore, to be discriminating in our choice of theatre food as in our choice of digestive food. We have dilly-dallied about, we have chosen that of the moment, not of all time. We have taken up every new craze and made it our own until we become a type and the "College picture" is turned out.

The type of picture turned out by the studios is governed by the type of picture you attend. It is only when we come to realize this will the theatre fare improve—this cannot be repeated too often.

How are we to know when the final. My information is that no new complaints have been made regarding Gibbs' conduct since the meeting of the Disciplinary Committee last fall. Therefore it seems to me that he has been made to suffer, and in a very humiliating manner, for a misunderstanding which was not due to any fault of his.

In conclusion I should like to say that, having been in 1929-30 a member of the two committees in question, I dislike writing a letter criticizing their decisions. But, as a friend of Gibbs, I feel that I should not remain silent when, in my opinion, a serious wrong has been done to him.

MAX H. WERSHOF.

Twenty Years Ago

January, 1911

"They say he is very versatile."
"How's that?"
"Well, he's ready to shirk all kinds of work."

Sport—Hockey:

The evening of Friday, January 6, was an exciting one for the Varsity fans. The seniors met Y.M.C.A. for our second game in the A.H.A. immediately followed the first game in the Intercollegiate league, with Varsity Juniors pitted against the Edmonton High School. When both games went to the Green and Gold, the first by a score of 6 to 1 and the second 5 to 4, the enthusiasm of the spectators knew no bounds.

The senior line-up was the same as before with the exception of Fife in the place of Martin. The game was so one-sided that it really lacked interest. The Edmontonites who were backing their teams, and even the press from across the creek, seemed to feel that things were not happening just as they should. Our forwards skated circles around the visitors, our defense was principally engaged in making eyes at the fair members of the audience, while it is said that Court May actually ate a lunch while in goal. Hepburn enlivened the proceedings somewhat by doing fancy skating and some athletic stunts on the ice. The judge of play did not like this and put him on the fence, and asked Fife to take a little rest at the same time, just in order to make things fairer all around. Our guests took the hint, and modestly helped themselves to one score. Of the Varsity goals Blaney is credited with four and Goodrich two. After that all the forwards practiced long shots from centre ice, seeing who could get the closest to the nets without endangering the man in goal.

TEN YEARS AGO

There was no Gateway in 1921 until January 26.

theatre is worth while seeing? Supposedly read the theatre reviews in the daily press—our closest and commonest medium.

But the so-called "dramatic critics" of the dailies have become mere publicity men for the theatre—governed by their advertising offices. Those men to whom the guidance of vast audiences is entrusted, become mere cogs in a world which is industrializing every phase of our civilization.

The fact that the theatre is a great molding force in our daily life, a gigantic weapon for good as well as bad, is completely lost.

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FORCED LANDING OF PLANE HAS NEAR FATAL RESULTS

*Tense Moments as Pilot Battles Fierce Gale—
Dust Storm Kills Visibility—Dirty
Work Hinted at*

By Lloyd Gibbons

Clouds of Saskatchewan dust whirled sky high in a hundred mile an hour gale from the west. The huge passenger plane staggered dizzily as it endeavored to fight its way north from Moose Jaw to Saskatoon. It was flying at an altitude of a little less than a thousand feet, and was almost encompassed in the ever-rising clouds of khaki-colored dust. To fly any higher would be to invite destruction at the hands of the gale, which blew harder the higher one went. To fly any lower would be to mask entirely the already very scant field of vision. The pilot set his teeth, and wrestled with the joystick in an almost vain endeavor to keep the monster bird on its northward course. Turning his head, the pilot spoke to the only passenger:

"Oh, Ray, come on up here for a while, I want to talk to you."

Ray Anderson, one time student at the University of Manitoba, and at the present time a belated passenger of what had the makings of a disastrous flight, responded with a cheery "O.K., Farrell," and in a moment he was up beside the pilot.

"Things look pretty bad, Anderson," said Farrell. "We're not making much more than twenty miles an hour ahead, and the visibility is getting worse every minute. If those dust clouds get much higher, we won't be able to see at all, and a forced landing is no cinch in a hurricane like this!"

And right on his words the gale struck the plane on the side with terrific force. The machine rolled over on its right side, and did a gigantic sidslip, losing about 500 feet. The lightning-like efforts of the pilot soon had the plane climbing again, only to receive a fresh buffet from the wind, which resulted in another altitude losing sidslip.

"Whe-e-e-ew!" sighed Anderson, as the pilot regained control of the machine. "If the old boat does that much more we're going to be damn well shoved underground in no time at all!"

Farrell made no comment. It was apparently quite obvious that Anderson's remark had more truth than poetry in it. For a while he battled in silence against the hurricane, endeavoring to keep above the fatal dust curtain. But all to no avail. Gradually the dust clouds enveloped the machine and the wind tossed it about unmercifully. Farrell, skilled pilot that he was, saw the utter futility of trying to turn around, and head back to Moose Jaw, and it was spalling evident that he had been using up on the course would simply invite disaster. So at last—

"We've got to make a forced landing," Anderson, he said. "Sit tight and be ready for a bump!"

Farrell dove the plane, and levelled off rapidly; and repeated the process for what seemed to Anderson an interminable time. The altimeter dropped spasmodically. Then suddenly, on one of those long easy levellings off, there came a severe jolt—a series of jolts and bumps, a rending crash as the plane blundered through some flimsy structure, and they were down.

"We made it, Anderson!" exulted Farrell, and then his voice evened again; once more he was the calm, self-possessed pilot that had been through hundreds of flights, and was used to rising to an emergency—"Now I haven't the vaguest notion where in hell we are," he continued. "But I'm going to find out. You stay here and keep the joy-stick shoved as far forward as you can get it, and every now and again give her the gun, just to keep things warmed up." And so saying, Farrell drew a flashlight from his pocket and

vanished into the night.

A long, tiresome quarter of an hour dragged by. Anderson had managed, by shoving the stick forward and bracing his knees against it, to get into a reclining position, and dozed fitfully. The sound of voices brought him wide-awake in a moment. He could see Farrell's flashlight winking, and the wind carried the voices clearly to Anderson's ears. Another moment, and Farrell was alongside the ship, and with him a man, evidently a farmer.

"We're fairly close to this gentleman's house," said Farrell, "and he has very kindly said that we might use the shelter of his buildings for our plane. So I'll see if I can taxi the old boat over this stubble field."

Half an hour later they had the plane on the lee side of a huge barn, and anchored firmly to two wagon-loads of grain. Farrell seized the bags of mail from the plane, saying as he did so:

"We're about six miles out of Marquis, and I'm going in to telephone and see what the chances are of getting into town before morning. I've got to catch that 6 a.m. train back to Moose Jaw, and you might as well come too."

But luck was playing against them—the gale had blown the wires down, and communication was absolutely cut off.

"Well," said the farmer, "I'll see if I can get my car going and take you into town. Come on down to the garage."

The opening of the garage door revealed a venerable collection of tin and string—so venerable in fact that Farrell and Anderson both took their caps off out of sheer respect for age. But the politeness was futile. The car after a few tired protests absolutely refused to get going.

The farmer was a past master in the art of hurling invectives. He consigned the metal relic to the bottomless pit; he cast daring slurs upon its lineage; in fact, he remonstrated with that auto for a good fifteen minutes and never repeated himself once. But the car refused to go. Probably it was sore.

"Look here," said the son of the soil, "Tom Johnston, whose farm is a mile down the road, will be taking in a load of hogs this morning at about 5:00 a.m. It's just 4:30 now. I'll write a note to him, and you take it along, and you'll make the train."

So five minutes later the two benighted fliers started down the road, right into the eye of the gale. Acres of real estate were independently changing hands, and Farrell and Anderson collected somewhere around \$10,000 worth. They each carried a mail sack, and small valise containing their personal effects. And at last they reached Johnston's farm.

The note from his friend was sufficient. He was just getting ready to leave. There was one catch in the plan:

"I'm sorry, boys," he said, "but my truck has only a one man cab—you'll have to ride in the back with the hawks. I'll throw a tarpaulin over 'em, and you can stand on that."

What could the fliers do? Thankful enough to get a ride, they piled in on top of the hogs, and the trip to Marquis started.

And what a trip! Only five miles, but it seemed like five hundred. The gale howled and roared; the pigs squealed and grunted; the dust completely disguised our heroes, and they blasphemed broadly.

But, as Shakespeare says—"All things to an end must come, and when they are finished, they are done"—and Marquis was eventually reached. Farrell heaved a sigh of relief and chuckled his valise out on to the station platform. Luck was still against him; the valise flew open—the gale seized on his only spare pair of trousers and rapidly abducted them. Before Farrell could start in pursuit, the train pulled in, and the wanderers clambered aboard. The trip to Moose Jaw was spent in erecting the upper layers of the estate, and once in the city, they rushed to the Grant Hall hotel. Here they pressed into service a couple of bell hops, one of which put the vacuum cleaner on their clothes, and the other put a second vacuum cleaner on them.

At last they were clean again. Farrell, garbed in one of Anderson's suits, made his way to the airport, and Anderson went to the station embarking for Saskatoon. From that centre of learning he emigrated to Edmonton, and the writer found him one morning in The Gateway office, and wrung the above tale from him by means of thumb-screws.

Mr. Anderson had just one thing to say, in reviewing his experiences. It was—"I'll be damned if I ever fly again"—and judging from the above experience, one might say that there is, again, more truth than poetry in his remark.

ENGINEER'S HEAR TALK ON "BRIDGES"

Man's Ingenuity and Adaption of
Materials Discussed With
Regard to Bridges

That man's ingenuity and his adaption of the materials on hand to his needs is nowhere better shown than in the construction of bridges, was the tenor of Prof. Morrison's lecture given before the Engineering Students' Society on Friday, the 16th.

Treating on his subject from the earliest times till the introduction of steel for girders and the present rise of concrete and steel structures, Prof. Morrison pointed out that in the early days bridge building had been more of an art than a science. The earlier builders had very crude notions as to strength of materials and perforce had to work by rule of thumb, and what remained of their work today was only that which was of most enduring quality. What had not been so permanent, the failures of their times, we have no record except for the written mention of their existence and use. In this light the structures which remained today might well be considered as the best of their work, and as such could not be considered a true criterion of the average work which they turned out.

The development of the arch and the use of the lintel were dwelt on briefly in the course of the address. The use of the correct proportions and careful design in the creation of beautiful bridges was shown by means of lantern slides and pictures of bridges from the various periods.

The earliest bridges recorded which used the arch were all wide, but in the middle ages the trend of European bridge building was to make narrow bridges, usually with steep inclines, which could be readily protected in times of warfare. Bridges frequently were lined with shops in the large cities, and there is numerous mention in history of catastrophes where such bridges failed or were burned down.

With the increase in travel after the Renaissance, the bridges began to be made broader, and increased stability among the nations gradually did away with the fortifications on them. The use of the elliptical arch in place of the older circular arch made possible longer spans, and created opportunities for beautifying the structure.

GLOOMY GUS ASKS ADVICE ON LIKKER

Claims That Unemployment is
Not Due to Prohibition—
Gives Reason Why

Editor, The Gateway:

Dere Sir,—I wonder if I mite pre-sume to ask for some of your valuable space in this week's Gateway? I mean, mite I talk about this here Prohibition Queschun?

Some time ago I sed in the Gait-way as how my wife dont like to smell beer on my breth (altho she dont mind the smell of beer at the sorrs of supply, you see) and as how I dont hardly never drink myself on count of Martha thats my wife not liking the smell. Now you remember me.

Well now I dont scarcely know what to think about this here likker problem. Only the other day a card comes up to me (not one of them St. Louis Cards, you understand) and he asked me what I thot of this here likker problem and I sed just what I sed to you, I dont searsly know what to think.

All this here unimployment has been blamed on the likker problem but it seems to me that peepul dont look at things in a sain way. What I mean is me not being a drinking man on count of Martha it aint often I get a drink. But I find that a bit of something in the morning helps me to swing my pick with the best Eytalians in any sewer. And I aint never dug my pick in a man yet. So it seems to me that unimployment cant be blamed on drink on count a man like me feels like more work and does it when he has a drop just at odd times you understand.

Between you and me and the sewer pipe on wich I'm sitting to write this missile, I think on count of Martha these Moderashun Leeg peepul talk on the raydio (ours is a wrong. I dont no, and I dont aim to start no arguement. These here peepul tal kon the raydio (ours is a seventeen tube Superbloop and we hear the univercity tashay on it) and tel us not to sign no Prohibition wition wich they say is being circulated in this town. They tell us to keep our selves to our selves and drink our beer in nice respectabull places. Now I want to ask you, mister editor, how is a man what works in a sewer like me going to get all dressed up to drink in nice respectabull places wen martha and the kids is waiting for him to go to the Rose Theayter with them after supper? I want you should tell me what to do about this.

Now I dont no, maybe I got this likker problem all mixed up count I had a small glass or so from Steve Koblatz what works in my sewer. I wish you would help me out and say what are we to do about this. Well I gotta get back on the job as that new fourman is looking at me.

Yours respectfully,
GLOOMY GUS.

NOTICE

Applications and letters for the Schedule Man may be left at Students' Union Office, or he may be reached by phone at South Wing Assiniboia, Room 101.

WALTER ORR,
Schedule Man.

National Research Council Meets Here at University

Dr. H. M. Tory, ex-President of University Present as Chairman—
Alberta Gas and Weed Menace Chief Topics of
Discussion Held Last Week

On Thursday, January 8th, the National Research Council met at the University to consider the commercial possibilities of Alberta Gas as Benzene. Dr. H. M. Tory presided as Chairman at the committee meeting, and among those attending were Dr. R. C. Wallace, President of the University; Professor E. Stansfield of the Alberta Research Council, P. V. Rosewarne of the Dominion Department of Mines, Dr. G. S. Whitby and F. E. Lathe of the National Research Council.

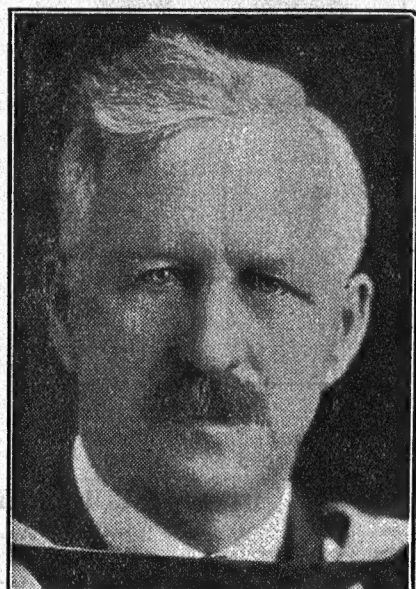
Dr. E. H. Boomer, of the University of Alberta, presented his report on his work covering the hydrogenation of the McMurray bitumen, and explained that in recent experiments he had secured yields of 60 to 70 per cent. of the bitumen as gasoline, this being far in excess of what had

a full report accompanied by weed maps.

The prevalence of weeds on the Canadian prairie has been found to depend largely upon the length of time the land has been under cultivation. Thus Manitoba and the southern parts of Saskatchewan and Alberta are in general the most heavily infested. This condition is also reflected in a much larger percentage of weed seed in the grain shipped from Fort William and Port Arthur as compared with that from the Pacific ports.

The Committee discussed the question of screenings, of which there are available at the Lake ports an average of about 250,000 tons annually, and of which approximately one-quarter consists of weed seeds. These figures indicate the magnitude of the problem of commercial utilization and give some idea of the economic significance of the weed problem in Canada.

COUNCIL CHAIRMAN



DR. H. M. TORY

Past President of the University of Alberta, now Chairman of the National Research Council.

previously been reported for this material.

Dr. Tory recalled the tragic destruction of the R101 as stressing the necessity for the use of helium for inflating such dirigibles. He pointed out that the Turner Valley gas contained only minute quantities of helium, while, although the Bow Island field had a larger amount, neither came up to the standard of the United States fields. Further investigation to ascertain whether helium was likely to be found in Canada was distinctly necessary.

Dr. Whitby reported on the work done by Dr. Cameron of the National Research Laboratories of Ottawa. The aim of this work was to process gas so as to give a material for the manufacture of a number of chemicals, the most important of which would be industrial alcohol.

Viewed as a whole, the work of the year showed such extremely advanced progress that it was decided to continue investigations as rapidly as was practicable. On Friday the Research Council devoted its session to the problem of Weed Control. Dr. Tory left Edmonton on Friday night for Vancouver.

Weed Menace Discussed

Science has again been called to the aid of the farmer, this time to aid him in his fight against the weed menace. The seriousness of this menace may be judged from the fact that officials of the United States Government estimate the annual loss to agriculture in that country from weeds alone to be as high as three billions of dollars—more than the losses from all plant and animal diseases and the depredations of insects combined.

In 1929, responding to urgent appeals from various western organizations, the National Research Council formed an Associate Committee on Weed Control to plan a co-ordinated attack upon the weed problem. It was decided to begin work in the West, both because the appeal came from there and because the vast stretches of open country, unbroken by any natural barriers, together with the western practice of growing cereal crops year after year, give the weeds an opportunity to spread more rapidly and exact a heavier toll of damage than is possible where mixed farming is the custom. This Committee, of which Dr. Robert Newton, head of the Department of Field Crops and Plant Biochemistry at the University of Alberta, is chairman, has just concluded a two-day session here.

At this meeting consideration was given to reports received from the various institutions which are co-operating in weed control investigations. The Federal Department of Agriculture is carrying on, through the Experimental Farms Branch, a considerable number of experiments on weed control; and through the Seed Branch has conducted seed-drill surveys. The Provincial Departments of Agriculture in Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan have conducted surveys of the prevalence and distribution of weeds in these provinces. Uniform methods of survey and reporting were worked out by the Committee, and the various Departments of Agriculture placed the results at the disposal of the special investigator appointed by the National Research Council to assist the work of the Committee. This investigator, Mr. J. M. Manson, himself made a reconnaissance survey of the entire area and presented to the Committee

nitrate was about 20 lbs. per acre in 50 gallons of water.

In the case of perennials, the effective weed killers destroy everything growing on the land, and therefore cannot be used for weeds mixed with a farm crop. Of the various chemicals tried, sodium chlorate was most satisfactory for perennials and, to be entirely effective, had to be applied at the rate of 1½ to 2 lbs. per 100 square feet. The expense makes it impracticable to use this treatment on an acreage basis; but for isolated patches or in places where it is impracticable to cultivate and which may become sources of infestation of surrounding lands, its use might be justified.

A number of commercial products depend upon chlorate for their action on plants. These have proved effective roughly in proportion to their content of chlorate. The rates of application recommended by the companies selling them were as a rule found inadequate.

Preliminary experiments indicate that on most western soils chlorate will have an injurious after-effect on crops, the exact duration of which has not yet been determined. The after-effect of other chemicals which have been suggested as weed killers is also being investigated. It would appear so far that sulphuric acid has no injurious after-effects, but this cannot be said with certainty in regard to the copper salts.

A few of the large number of new chemicals which have been tested on a small scale in the greenhouse show some promise, and their study will be continued as soon as possible in field plots. The details of field experiments with chemicals are being arranged by a special sub-committee.

Those who attended the Conference to present and discuss reports on all aspects of the above programme included the following:

Dr. H. M. Tory, President of the National Research Council.

Dr. R. C. Wallace, President of the University of Alberta.

Dr. F. D. Adams, of the National Research Council.

Dr. G. S. Whitby, Director of the Division of Chemistry, National Research Laboratories.

Mr. J. M. Manson, Special Weed Investigator for the National Research Council, stationed at the University of Alberta.

Mr. W. H. Cook, Junior Research Biologist, National Research Laboratories, stationed at the University of Alberta.

Mr. Geo. Batho, Secretary, Weeds Commission, Winnipeg.

Mr. S. H. Vigor, Field Crops Commissioner, Regina.

Mr. E. L. Gray, Field Crops Commissioner, Edmonton.

Mr. Wesley G. Smith, School of Agriculture, Raymond, Alberta.

Dr. G. P. McRostie, Professor of Agronomy, University of Manitoba.

Dr. L. E. Kirk, Professor of Field

(Continued on Page 6)

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SPORTS



Superiors Win From Varsity 2-0—Tied for First Place

Varsity Loses Hard-fought Game on Saturday Night—Ross Scintillates—Al Hall Breaks a Skate Early in Game

Varsity held the Superiors scoreless for fifty minutes in the hardest-fought encounter yet played, but the boys sponsored by Gainers Limited were not to be denied, and ran in two goals in the last ten minutes of play. On the night's play the Soops had the edge—not much, but enough to earn a win.

The game was not brilliant, but was hard and strenuously fought from the time Clarence Campbell dropped the puck between John Dorsey and Jimmy Graham till the white sweated one tinkled the final bell. Close checking and hard play featured the game; forwards hung onto their checks, and as a result the game was not so brilliant, but was quite interesting. In spite of the strenuous game only four minutes of penalties were handed out.

Ross Stars

Ross played a wonderful game between the pipes. Shot after shot that seemed ticketed for the goal was turned aside by the big blond fellow. Bus Brown and Jimmy Graham fired one or two at him that had all the earmarks of counters, but till midway in the third period not one entered the cage.

Graham's hook-check spelled disaster for many a Varsity rush. The skipper of the Soops was right there with his back-checking and broke up many rushes in mid-ice. Bus Brown, Bob McMillan and Don Stuart performed nobly for our opponents.

Hall Breaks Skate

Captain Al Hall had the misfortune to break a skate within five minutes of the start of play, and though he tried 3 pairs on during the evening he could not get any to suit. As a result Al's rushing was badly handicapped, but defensively he turned them back in the approved Hall fashion.

First Period

Varsity pressed hard and fired several shots at Stuart before Ross was called to save. Brown broke through on a solo effort, but Ross saved. McDonald had a hard shot at Stuart, and immediately after Wright missed narrowly. With seven minutes to go, Al came back to the ice. Cross-

land broke through, but Ross saved. Varsity had the edge in this period.

Second Period

Ross was called on to save some hard ones from Graham and Crossland. Graham's hook-check was working disastrously for Varsity's forwards. Varsity staged a dangerous 3-man rush, to be immediately followed by Superiors. Tollington and Dorsey broke through, but were robbed by Stuart. Soops were storming Varsity's goal when the bell rang.

Third Period

Soops opened with a three-man rush, but Al relieved the pressure. Wright carried the puck through. Superiors returned and buzzed dangerously around Ross, but failed to score. Brown and McMillan combined nicely. Graham secured the puck in centre ice, he drew the defence, and passed to Crossland, who beat Ross. It was an earned goal.

This score livened up the game. Varsity tried hard to equalize. Hall and King put in some dangerous shots—but Stuart was on. With three minutes to go, Varsity threw five men to the attack. Desperately the Soops fought back—Graham broke clear, but Al "Over-Halled" him and prevented a score.

With a minute to go Hall was penalized. Graham broke away again and beat Ross with but ten seconds left on the official watch. Final score 2-0.

The lineup:

Varsity—Ross; Hall and Montgomery; Dorsey, Wright and Tollington; McDonald, Willens and King. Superiors—Stuart; Hills and Smith; Graham, Walker and Crossland; Brown, McMillan and Gillies. Referee: Clarence Campbell.

SENIOR BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Jan. 20—Varsity at Y.M.C.A.
Jan. 28—Y.M.C.A. at Varsity.
Jan. 31—Varsity at Y.M.C.A.
Feb. 4—Y.M.C.A. at Varsity.
First-named is home team.

Intermediate Basketball Schedule

Varsity home games: Jan. 20 vs. Hornets; Feb. 5 vs. "Y" Blacks; Feb. 17 vs. Hornets; March 3 vs. "Y" Blacks.

Hornets' home games: Jan. 30 vs. Blacks; Feb. 13 vs. Varsity; Feb. 20 vs. Blacks; Feb. 27 vs. Varsity. Blacks' home games—Jan. 28 vs. Varsity; Feb. 3 vs. Hornets; Feb. 10 vs. Hornets; Feb. 24 vs. Varsity.

Varsity Drops Fast Game to Ex-Juniors

Arena League Sees Varsity Lose 3-0—Ex-Juniors Too Fast For Locals

Failing to notch a single counter against the Juniors, Varsity plunged deeper into the cellar in the Arena Senior League.

The final period saw Varsity playing their best hockey. In the first period the Juniors got 2 goals and in the second 1 goal.

The three goals which beat Anderson were earned—so were several more which didn't beat him.

Maloney, McIntosh and Lammie stood out for the Coulson team, while Anderson shone for Varsity.

The lineup:

Varsity—Anderson, Mead, Thompson, Herron, Neely, Klases, McKee, Kinnear, Burgess.

Ex-Juniors—Cameron, Lunde, Lammie, Maloney, McIntosh, McDougall, Love, Robertson, Winkelaar. Referee: J. C. Dwyer.

Goals: Maloney, Lunde, Lammie.

CAPTAIN AL



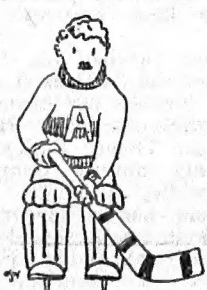
AL HALL

Al is captain of the best hockey team which has graced our halls for years.

INTERFACULTY HOCKEY SCHEDULE

January 20—4:30, Ag-Com-Law vs. Arts-Pharm.
January 23—5:30, Med-Dents vs. Science.
January 24—3:30, Ag-Com-Law vs. Med-Dents.
January 24—4:30, Arts-Pharm vs. Science.
January 27—4:30, Ag-Com-Law vs. Science.
January 30—5:30, Med-Dents vs. Arts-Pharm.
January 31—3:30, Arts-Pharm vs. Ag-Com-Law.
January 31—4:30, Science vs. Med-Dents.

STAR GOALIE



DOOLEY ROSS(?)

This unique photo taken at a recent game is said by many to be the fair-haired goaltender of the Varsity squad. Some doubts have been raised, however, and anyone identifying the owner of the above picture is asked to write in to the Office Boy at The Gateway Office as soon as possible.

SPORTING SLANTS

We wonder if the House Committee ran the Saturday night house dance for those who couldn't get in the rink to see the hockey game. The biggest crowd this scribe has ever seen in the rink witnessed the Superiors' win. The younger element seemed all for the Soops too. Apparently the public school boys haven't gone collegiate yet, so the country's still safe.

"Stop smoking, mister, the players can't see the puck," was a wise crack a few years back. It might apply even today. The blue haze which descends on the just and unjust alike makes breathing hard—especially for a struggling player. Surely people can stop smoking for one hour—try folks, and give the boys a chance.

Saturday's game was a tough one to lose, but the Superiors were "on," and when they get like that just try and stop them. Brown and McMillan played their best games to date, though neither broke into the scoring. Brown's shot that hit the pipe left a few of us gasping.

Dooley Ross gets better every time out. Right now he's considered to be among the best in the league. In fact, Varsity's defence is close to the "stonewall" type.

It was a tough break for Captain Al to break a skate. This caused his rushes to be less effective than usual. Though he tried on three other pairs he couldn't get them to suit.

Wright played his best game to date, and was a worry to Stuart on numerous occasions.

As you will notice elsewhere on these pages the Boxing and Wrestling Society is still functioning.

Basketball and ladies' hockey are

LEAGUE STANDING

	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Superiors	8	6	2	0	30	13	10
Varsity	8	5	3	0	21	17	10
Imperials	7	4	3	0	23	19	8
49th Battalion	7	0	7	0	12	27	0

Varsity Splits Honors In Basketball League

Seniors Defeat Y 38-20 With Donaldson Starring—Intermediates Lose to Hornets 15-10

Senior Game

Tuesday evening Bill Shandro's Varsity Seniors were hosts to the "Y" team and extended such a hot reception to them that the Y became offended and cowed never to return again. Led by Ad Donaldson, the Green and Gold boys proceeded to make sport of their more genteel guests, and amused themselves by tossing baskets to the astonishment of the overtown team.

Mr. Donaldson superbly demonstrated the college hero role, and the dexterity with which he looped his shots aroused thrills of admiration in many a fair lady's bosom. Fenerty did his usual buzzing around with great effect, injecting his sting into the opposition to the tune of nine points. The two Keels did wonderful work in balancing the U. of A.'s ship of Hope, and the work of these two brothers was indeed very pretty to watch. Pullishy and Killick, though closely guarded, were very effective, the former taking the place of Al Carscallen. Al had played a strong game on defense, and his only recognition was to be banished as a "bad man" for four personal fouls. Cheer up, Al, Fate is often perverse. Coach Bill, who was all set to throw a fit after the somewhat disappointing demonstration of his Intermedi-

ate hopes, after the Senior win was seen to be wreathed in happy smiles. One lady in the balcony, who seemed to take a special interest in Bill, declares he almost showed a wide expanse of tonsils. However, it was a fine win. The boys show great promise, and with their ability and fight will carry our colors a long way in the race.

The game started with fast playing. Donaldson missed. Killick to Keel missed by a fraction. Sheane failed to locate the basket. Gordon Keel missed. Keel to Keel combined well, but failed. Merton was doing nice passing. Greenlees looped one for Y from centre and repeated a moment later—but was equalized for steps. Killick scored free throw. "Bad Man" Carscallen fouled Sheane—we held our breath—Hurrah! he missed. Greenlees fouled Killick—Hurrah! he scored. Game tied—fast and interesting. Donaldson, Keels, Al and Sheane playing fast game. Al missed a long shot by an inch—and a moment later threw a perfect basket. Killick missed two free throws. Donaldson missed. Mert Keel plus Donaldson—result basket. Crowd is excited—the coach is seen to squirm in his seat. Carscallen netted a free throw. Fouled Sheane—Sheane scored. Ad intercepted pass—scored—good work, Addie. Sheane countered with a nice shot. Keel, the younger, scored a free throw—the crowd breathed once more. Al didn't like Mr. Sheane and fouled him. Sheane missed two throws, but scored a minute later. Al to Mert to Killick was unsuccessful. Mert and Gordon playing nice steady game, but Mert cannot get going. Step on it, Merton! Gordon to Donaldson scored. Donaldson looped from centre. Ad fouled Gowda. Gowda missed—thank Gowda! Greenlees missed open basket—Merton missed a free throw. Ad fouled Gowda. Good Gowda! he missed again. Douglas checking close. Actions resemble Mussolini

plus a contortionist. Carscallen banished in shame. All the ladies shout their sympathy. Fenerty on—Bzzzz. Half-time. Varsity 14, Y 7.

Second Half.—Donaldson off, Pullishy on. Gordon Keel missed nice chance. Pullishy to Keel to Keel missed. Gordon fouled Richards. Richards scored throw. The coach muttered something resembling "???". Sheane missed. Buzz working well—game getting rougher. Mert Keel from Pullishy missed—heck!—Gordon Keel scored from Fenerty. Loud buzzes are heard. Hurray, Mert Keel netted a basket from Gordon. Pullishy missed nice long shot. Killick and Fenerty are combining nicely. Buzz scored on the run. Good old Buzz. Gordon Keel to Pullishy missed. Richards netted free shot. Game speeded up. Pullishy and Sheane doing well. Mert to Buzz—basket. Game stopped while dozens of hats cleared from the floor. Two Keels working fit to keel. Gordon from Mert—scored—no count. Mert scored a foul. Girling made a pretty basket. Sheane from Girling scored. "Windy" Borgal was heard exhorting Varsity to get in and fight. Pullishy off for having four fouls. Bluebeard stuff doesn't work with Douglas. Matkin on, resplendent in headgear. Gordon Keel is out. Matkin fouled. Sheane out for game. Matkin missed. Mert scored from centre on a lovely shot—hell!—no count. Donaldson on again. Whoopee Varsity. Buzz to Donaldson scored. Fenerty fouled, Y scored. Donaldson saw his girl in the stands—played furiously. Ad looped ball around ring. Sacre! it came out. Buzz missed foul. Shooting hard, game rough and bloody. Mert Keel to Donaldson—two points—oh, man, it was fine! Merton scored another. He was showing off to Donaldson's girl. Girling placed a pretty basket from centre and a moment later scored on a foul. Ad to Mert—scored—no count. Douglas was acting "hard." Mert scored free throw and bowed graciously to the plaudits of an admiring audience. Girling scored a nice shot for the Y. Gordon Keel made pretty basket. Gordon to Ad to Buzz—fine combination—close, but missed. Buzz scored, good work. Gordon to Ad to Mert scored—good old Keel! Mert out—another tough guy—Craig on. Craig to Ad to Gordon to Buzz, great combination—

(Continued on Page 6)

The Last Call

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VARSIITY vs. IMPERIALS SATURDAY, 8:15 p.m.

POT POURRI

This Week Presenting an Informal Debate on the Musician vs. Talking Picture Problem

(The following is not a debate in the strict sense of the word, but is a presentation of the considerations involved in the American Federation of Musicians' campaign for "live" music in the theatre. The writers, in keeping with the initial statement, are writing in the guise of rival columnists. Each, as stated by one of them, finds himself with a foot in the other's camp, and is not preserving the usual isolation of argument for, or against, as the case may be, characteristic of formal debate.)

FOR THE MUSICIANS
(Alf. McLean)

The talkie, a veritable demon (in the eyes of the professional musician), has appeared in the midst of us humans. It has dislocated a tremendous industry of vital interest to all peoples, and hence has created a great deal of controversy. The pros in this clash of opinion are the financial producers of the industry and the cons are the professional musicians. The question to be decided is: "Should the advent of sound into the motion picture houses be hailed as an advance in human progress?" The musicians say No.

The only true art is that which is produced by the artist himself. The reproductions are at best a cheap imitation. Can anyone conceive of a pottery enthusiast acclaiming a snapshot of a Grecian vase as art? No; the picture merely gives him a cheap substitute of the thing which he admires. Thus it is with the present case, the talkie. The legitimate stage is the only place where true acting and entertaining can be produced. This was recognized by our forefathers. The personality of the actor was the attraction to all audiences (assuming the play to be good). Then came the cinema.

The moving picture was at best an avowed substitute for the true art. It became very popular because the admission fee was low and also because pictures of natural scenes could be shown. The person who longed to see Paris or the Orient could see pictures of these places which quenched to some extent his desire to travel. In conjunction with these pictures musicians entertained the audience with music. Here we have the old-fashioned combination—pictures and music.

The talkie is the cinema transformed by the synchronization of motion and sound. Pictures are shown of people and a machine registers the voice. Can that be art? Even if the play-acting and reproduction were excellent we would still have merely a substitute. The picture of Hamlet playing the piano is not Hamlet playing the piano. All the personality is lost. Has the reader ever been at a gathering in a home whose gramophone contains records of all the great artists? Yes! Then no doubt he has seen these records of Granger and Paderewski ignored when some local boy who could play the piano fairly well performed. Why? Because substitutes or reproductions are only acceptable when the original is not available. This is the stand of the professional musician. He maintains that the talkie is not, nor never can be, true art.

However, at this point may I give a word of praise for the machine. Like the cinema, the talkie machine portrays strange and beautiful scenes. Pictures of great battles realistically portrayed can be shown. Gorgeous pageantry is presented with all the showmanship of Broadway's best production.

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ducers. In short, the strange and unusual is made available to the man on main street by the use of this much-discussed machine. But why discard the musician? Has he no niche into which he can fit? The A.F. of M. believes that he has. His art (poor as it may be) was the only thing that made the silent pictures a success. The necessary element of life and personality was injected into the theatre. Is it any less necessary now? Certainly not. Mr. Robot lacks what the theatre needs most—personality. If Mr. Robot can produce art, how can the popularity of such an organization as the Little Theatres' Guild be explained? Do people say, "Why should I go to see a group of local amateurs perform when George Arliss is acting at the X theatre?" They do not.

This argument is intended to rebut the statement of the talkie producers, who maintain that their product has no need for life in the presentation. And now we must see what are the results of their attitude. The first logical step in their programme was to dispense with the musicians. The next step was to form a combine of all producers so as to eliminate competition, and the admission fees were raised. In other words, they gave the public less, took from them the right to choose their entertainment, and then raised the price. This does not sound like progress to me, and yet it is claimed to be such.

Very little reasoning power is needed to see who is to suffer by this so-called march of progress. The musician of course. He has rebelled against the idea that the talkie is art, and he is up in arms at losing his means of livelihood. Even musicians must eat. Through his union he is attempting to fight this powerful group of producers who collectively compose the strongest financial unit on the continent (that is, unless some of the recent mergers have overshadowed it). There is only one weapon which is destructive enough to ever penetrate the producer's stronghold, and that is popular opinion which, although difficult to crystallize, is omnipotent once organized.

And so we see the advertisements in various papers begging the public in the name of art to sign a coupon which states that live music is needed in the theatre. These coupons are gathered together and if sufficiently numerous and representative are presented to theatre moguls. If the signatures of professional people, educationalists, business men, laborers, etc., are listed in sufficient number, the managers must bow to their will.

Why do people sign these ubiquitous coupons? Because they feel the need of entertainment furnished by live musicians. The usual run of programmes at the talkie houses is trash. The writer was privileged to witness a fair example last week at one of our local theatres. I think that my readers know the kind. A real western thriller revolving around a cattleman's regard for real property. The plot was bad enough, but the lines and music were even worse. Just at a critical moment—let us say when a man was about to die—the hero, who no doubt would have had a wonderful career as an auctioneer, seizes a guitar from some hidden recess and bawls sentimentally about his gal Sal. Then at intermission the theatre lights are turned on and the audience is allowed to sit and gaze about for a few minutes. Then another exposure to art, a sawdusty rendition of God Save Our King, and so to bed. If there had been some music to which we could have listened the evening would not have been so bad. But there wasn't.

I have shown the usual run of programmes as they are. Now, what about the exception? Is music and entertainment not needed here also? Let us assume the play to be "Disraeli" with Arliss playing the leading role. The acting and settings are excellent, and certainly here we have an improvement on the old movie. However, I maintain that music from the stage is essential to balance a programme such as this. There is a certain unsatisfied feeling after the show that some real music was needed at intermission to balance the programme and inject a little reality into the atmosphere. The public is paying for this feature of the programme; why should they not get it? Houses are crowded and admissions are high, but until the people ask for music they most certainly will not get it.

There are many features of the talkie, such as faulty reproduction, extraneous sounds, poor acoustics, etc., which I have refrained from mentioning. To do so would be to show them in their true light. I have attempted to give this talkie its Sunday-go-to-meeting appearance, the assumption being that in time mechanical faults will be rectified. The arguments advanced here are some of the reasons why the musician feels

his coupon campaign is not only justified, but will be effective. His credo is:

(1) The talkie is not art, nor can it ever be such. It is merely a substitute.

(2) This substitute needs the element of life to give the maximum of enjoyment to theatre patrons.

(3) The public is entitled to this maximum enjoyment because they are more than paying for it.

FOR THE TALKIE
(G. N. Iles)

With some apprehension, we intend to become very earnest on a subject which is, in all conscience, worthy of earnestness. Our slight apprehension in beginning is due to the alarm a columnist seems to arouse when he becomes serious—in college papers, at least. However, here we go.

We are concerned with the musician-talkie disagreement, on which much that is redundant has been written and said—and we make no claim that we have an argument hitherto overlooked on either side. The claim is proper, however, that the viewpoint we are stressing is one not so common as most of those presented, and is for this if for no other reason worthy of consideration.

A university student has taken exception to an editorial in a recent Gateway issue. The editorial expressed the opinion that the American Federation of Musicians was fighting a lost cause against sound motion pictures. It is fair to state to Mr. McLean, for whom we have much respect on even a short acquaintance, that we wrote the editorial in question, and are replying via this column as a more appropriate proceeding than debating the subject in the editorial column.

We repeat our statements: "It seems to us that the A. F. of M. is fighting a battle against insuperable odds. . . . We see no hope for its campaign." These statements still express our sentiment. May we point out, however, that they are comments on a rather tragic situation, and contrary to the belief expressed by Mr. McLean do not constitute an attack on the Federation's campaign in the interests of "live" music.

To explain our stand: any observer cannot help finding himself (or herself) with a foot in each camp. (We propose to neglect the talkie monopoly situation, which, in agreement with Mr. McLean, we condemn most vigorously. The technical, sociological and economic standpoints are our concerns here.) Sociologically and economically, the sound picture is perhaps to be condemned, no doubt. We repeat our editorial statement that it is unfortunate that men with special training in no career save music should suddenly be forced into unemployment. That these men must eventually find a new place in an already overcrowded industrial world is also unfortunate, but they are little worse off than other victims of the introduction of machines. The claim made by the sociologist will perhaps be to the effect that many will lose incentive to learn music, since a possible source of income is removed by sound projection apparatus. Our reply is that art for money alone isn't worth fostering; it becomes a mere work-a-day routine with little thought for possible progress. "Live" music on this basis is hardly better than "canned."

Technical argument: Most people will admit that the talkie has resulted in improved motion pictures. (The monopoly situation has of course prevented the possible great improvement. This fact does not nullify the statement that the "sound" is an improvement over the "silent" film.) The Federation is said to favor the use of the "live" orchestra for accompaniment of the picture, when possible, and the use of this orchestra in intermissions. The latter use appeals to us (and is current, increasingly so, in many theatres). The first use, however, would undo all that the talkie set out to do—to provide effects important in producing the necessary atmosphere, and (fur-

Summer Vacations

By Mugwump

It would be interesting if some ambitious student interested in statistics were to collect reliable data on the multifarious occupations of University students during the summer time. Nearly every level of worker would be represented, from the humble ditch-digger to the chap holding down some responsible executive position. And when one stops to consider that they are all driven by similar purposes, all striving toward the same ultimate end, namely, to pass a certain number of prescribed courses so that they may have their names attached to a small square of parchment known as a degree, such statistics would prove surprising indeed.

Walking through the train on the way to Grande Prairie just after the final examinations we met three girls and a boy, all University students. They were on their way to four different schools in four widely scattered districts. Continuing into the smoking car we perceived, through the smoky haze which floated through the doorway, a number of roughly-clad youths whose indoor pallor was strangely out of keeping with their garb. They were engineering students en route to join a survey party in the northern part of the province. On our way to Calgary, a week or so later, we noticed several men occupying precarious positions atop of some new telephone poles. Closer inspection showed one of them to be a law student. He was probably getting poised! The waitresses who served us our meals and the cashier (who told us our final exam results!) at the Banff Springs Hotel were University students. Similarly, in the same town, we found a well-known University man driving a big bus; and four University girls in a down-town restaurant. At Fernie we found an engi-

Men Write Volumes On The Co-ed of the U. of A.

Philosophical, Hardboiled, Gallant Men Pour Tale of Woe Into Editor's Ear—Some of it Good

The barrage of scathing denunciations hurled at the heads of the men students of this institution, has, as we correctly foretold, called forth a veritable tornado of replies from the stronger sex, but, unfortunately, the space will only permit the printing of the most choice of these. And so, offered for your approval, are the following.

Starting the fireworks, we have an article written under the title of "A Gentleman's Comeback," and it goes like this:

"Looking between the lines of last week's criticisms of the men students, the calibre of most of the writers doesn't impress this victim a great deal. But then, I think that the more intelligent of the species don't bother writing on such a topic at all. More power to them, and apologies for this, but it appears that there is a dearth of men students sufficiently interested in the opinions voiced by the opposite sex, and several have been asked on bended knee to reply to last week's 'scathing denunciation.' (It really ought to be ignored.)

"From what I've seen of the dear girls, they mean well. Of course, they have the occasional fault. A type we look at askance is the 'primer.' She goes about in a sort of haze, imagining all the world on the look-out for her. Too much, she is 'arranging' herself. Out comes a compact, a dab here, a dab there, snap goes the compact, a smile appears, and on with the game of life. It's quite a gag, you know. And then, again, they're easy to talk to.

thering this aim) to give the illusion that these effects are part and parcel of the picture. We doubt whether any orchestra leader would challenge the statement that in the great majority of cases the "live" orchestra would defeat these ends, as it usually did in the past. We may not have been so critical at that time, but "what was good enough for our fathers," or ourselves, would not satisfy us now. Furthermore (and we think this is a strong argument) few musicians could live very heartily on the small pittance to be gained in playing during the few intermissions, should the orchestra be retained for such a purpose.

Mr. McLean has personally presented to us the idea (more current than is warranted) that extraneous noises—too high a "noise level," or dropping hammers, etc.—spoil the sound picture. Such defects, rare with good recording equipment and caution, and with good reproducing apparatus, are becoming much less noticeable than heretofore. We personally prefer the great masterpieces we frequently hear in the talkies, marred by a slight noise, to the nerve-wracking "music" we used to hear so often from cheap instruments. (Many theatres had good orchestras with good instruments: most theatres had not.)

There are several other arguments favoring sound pictures which are too technical for consideration here. (One which might be considered is the betterment of theatre acoustics since the advent of "sound"—a betterment which might also have made orchestras more fully appreciated, but which received practically no attention in most theatres.)

We fear we have waxed too serious for many of our readers, but some will perhaps bear with us because of a purely academic interest in the problem dealt with. Sympathy, as in our own case, will continue to be with the musicians. That sympathy will have to extend to theatre managers when television is a practicable reality. In that case Mr. McLean and ourselves, in some other locale, may stage a serious debate on the matter.

Mention a friend of theirs, and the conversation never lags.

"But there is quite a delightful type. She has a sprightly line of small chatter that puts you at your ease. Then, she can talk of bigger things, too, but not too big. The intellectuals frighten us. And then the right sort dresses well without being seemingly aware of it.

"These lady friends of ours aren't as cute as we thought, it seems. We are careless—but why? The better to impress them with their own sterling qualities in this regard. And number of misgivings—a mere camouflage, I suggest. Superficial?—some are, and some aren't, but we all should be. We spend several years at this institution and must show the world that we have achieved quite a bit, even though we admit a college education isn't worth a—dime.

"Oh, well, girls, you mean well, and more power to you in your travels, but in future, may I suggest in all sincerity that you may learn when you have seen a little more of the world, to think less of yourselves and have a little less intolerance for the shortcomings of others."

The above writer was evidently in a pretty low frame of mind when he wrote that. But here is a good one.

"Not so many years ago the writer was a student at Camrose Normal School. The enrollment consisted, if I remember rightly, of about three hundred girls and about ninety boys—and were the boys at a premium! They 'got away with murder,' and other (unspeakable) crimes. The mortality rate for warring Amazons in the town of Camrose just slips my mind for the moment.

"Here at U. of A. we have the conditions reversed, but with a few additional factors which have so important a bearing as to alter the whole comparison.

"In the first place, at Camrose we were being trained to teach—a highly honorable profession, but generally conceded to be a damn poor job—hence no one (not even the girls) saw anything in the fact that he (or she) attended C.N.S. to give him (or her) a swelled head. At the University we have a handful (figuratively) of the girls of the province amongst an overwhelming majority of men, and yet not so frantically 'rushed' that several of them cannot find time to bewail the decline of masculine chivalry! Why? Several of them are even as pleasing to the eye, ear, nose and throat, etc., as our own little overtown steno. Because of the fact that some of them may, with the grace of the faculty and the continuation of the good old parental backing, emerge from these dim walls with a sheepskin certifying that they

know (i.e., have been told) where the Roman Empire landed when it fell, or that they know (i.e., have been shown) how to fry eggs hygienically, they consider themselves immeasurably superior to their sisters who play typewriters from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., with an hour off for a pineapple-mint-nut-strawberry sundae, and sometimes even to the men here who may some day be doctors, engineers, lawyers, or maybe taxi-drivers or stable boys. (\$5.00 to the man who can read that stenciled in one breath—women excluded.)

"As a second point in the comparison at Camrose there were no untattooed boys around town, so the girls had to concentrate on the few in the school. Here there are town girls in abundance—stand on the corner of 97th street and Jasper some day and see for yourself.

"And it isn't so hard to find one who is pretty, unaffected, a good sport and a good friend (if desirable, a good girl, too).

"When we come to Varsity most of us mean no foolin'—some of us pay all the majority a good part of our expenses, and we look on University as primarily a means to an end, realizing of course that it is an end in itself, generally speaking. When we do step out, we want a good time, which does not mean scraping and bowing to some dame who considers herself the reincarnation of both Venus and Minerva (usually with a little reason for the one as the other). When these same models of womankind come down to earth and become comradely human beings, as we have no doubt they will when they are a little older and a little more broad-minded, then their University education will take its proper proportions, and be as much a blessing to them as it is now a curse.

"Now, gentlemen, shall we rise and drink a toast to dear old Pembina?"

After that somewhat ribald writing-up, we present for your approval the thoughts of a philosopher.

"To give truly a correct estimate of women one would have to adopt the scientific attitude and make investigation into thousands of cases before arriving at a hypothesis which would be somewhat near the truth. Such thorough investigation is not possible to the average Varsity man. Time and money are essential. However, reasoning from the few cases that I have investigated more or less thoroughly, I think these conclusions may be justified. Women, and here I might state that Varsity women are no exception, vary up to a certain point. Some are coy, some demure, others are cynical, some mannish. Some are straightforward and frank, while others attempt to create illusions. These variations you will note occur only up to a certain point. When that point has been reached in the little biological affair, well—women are women, and here I may state, very much the same. Their reactions, their little artifices, their tricks of femininity are as if copied

(Continued on Page 6)



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MEN WRITE VOLUMES ON THE COED OF U. OF A.

(Continued from Page 5)

from one pattern, and that pattern is the eternal and everlasting female." Philosophers must have their say, you know. The following will cause you some wonderment, and a prize of five dollars is awarded to the one who can guess the author.

"For the female of the species is most deadly on the male."

"As no one has asked me to reply to the literary bouquets (?) hurled in girlish pique at the male population of the U. of A., I am going to do so. They have caused me too much anxious thought and self-analysis to pass unnoticed. For that, young ladies, I give you credit."

"I have strutted up and down in front of a mirror, preening and twisting like any fashion model. I have registered every emotion worthy of a movie hero. 'Am I cute?'—do I look 'young and carefree?' Well, of course I must be cute because they say they adore—but no! I am not conceited. They accuse us of being careless! Careless, mind you! Why, no where in the world do green shirts flirt more daintily with blue suits—or plaid socks peep up more coyly at striped ties—is hair more diligently polished or coats worn with more arrogant ease, than on this very campus. And even then we are not 'picturesque.' What, may I ask, are we to do? Put hair tonic on our upper lips, let our razor blades languish on the shelf, flaunt violent ties, and pack a gun? You have only to say the word, madams; we are yours to command."

"I think with envy of those 'indifferent' males who have passed unscathed, and who may, uncensored, go places and do things. I shake my head sadly over that line, 'careless, conceited, superficial and supercilious.' Is that a playful attempt at alliteration or an effort to show us up as 'super' men?"

"And then, 'a small town hero.' To this I reply with dignity that the East Calgary census showed a population of nearly sixty thousand. Small town indeed!"

"But as proof that I, at least, am gallant, I herewith drop my pen that I may not be tempted to commit to paper my opinion of the kind (you

may add the usual retort) damsels of the U. of A."

And lastly, we have the opinion of a would-be combination of D'Artagnan and Sir Walter. Here goes:

"The co-ed bemoans the absence of the chivalrous boy at Varsity. She arrives in the fall expectantly eager to find the spirit of D'Artagnan pervading the musty hallways or to find the reincarnation of Sir Philip Sidney or Sir Walter Raleigh, stopping between lectures to administer to the wants and cares of the forlorn female. But times have changed, the chivalrous boy has gone, but whose fault is it? Why, it's the girls themselves who have cast him into discard!"

"Let me elucidate and briefly too—in the first place, she's too darned independent. If she drops a book does she pause a moment and coyly await an ardent escort to recover it for her? Indeed she doesn't—she goes into a tailspin and grabs it herself before the poor guy has half a chance. If she encounters icy streets does she demurely place her arm in his for support? Indeed not, she flounces off across the ice in her own and wilful way. If she sees a mouse skipping across the floor, does she utter a terrified squeal and swoon in her escort's willing arms? Indeed not; she heaves a couple of textbooks at the darned thing just like a gruff old warrior throws his battle-axe into the foe. Now, dear editor, do ask you, how can any decent boy arouse in his breast the least instincts of mediaeval chivalry for such a creature, such a brazen piece of modern mechanism into which our womanhood has degenerated!"

"And again, in days of old when knights were bold and fair lady gave her heart to one and only one man, her caresses were for him alone, and even he had to wait until the bonds of wedlock enveloped them before she was all his—she maintained her reserve, her decorum, her dignity and her composure. But today, alas, brethren, let me quote an example. 'Tother night I was at the House Dance and I fell quite hard for a comely wench there. I danced with her, she held me tightly, to say nothing of how I held her, she nestled closely to my cheek, and her silken hair soothed my troubled brow as we drifted on in the magic mystery of a moonlight waltz. Oh, baby, I sure thought I was going over big and no fooling! But my sojourn in Elysium came to an end, as do all transitory and earthly pleasures, and she danced off in the arms of another. My eyes followed, and oh, the horrors of what I saw—she did the very same with this new egg, an awful-looking heel and possessing none of the personality with which I egotistically fancied myself to be endowed. What a blow to my pride, to my ideals, to my dreams—and so, dear editor, how can any man feel chivalrous to woman, as exemplified in the modern girl?"

"Woe is me, I cannot attain to modernism, and I long for the Old Fashioned Girl. Bring her to me, I implore, and I will go Sir Walter Raleigh one better—I will lay myself, instead of my cloak, in the gutter, on which she may tread."

"Pembina has either offered us a challenge or an invitation. It sounds more like a challenge. They want us to feed them, to entertain them, to supply their cigarettes, to drain our allowances. We either spend five dollars or are called cheap skates."

"Most Pembinites desire the taxi over the street car. They desire an uncalled for meal at the Tuck instead of coffee and rolls. It seems as if they desire to make suckers out of most of us. If they don't, we are cheap. Did Pembinites ever hear of dutch treats? They might try it occasionally. Do they ever smoke their own cigarettes? They will, if they go out with me. Have they anything to offer us in the way of homes and all that goes with them? Nothing but the steps of Pembina until twelve at the latest."

"Come to me, Pembinites. Grab a rich male if you can. If you can't, be prepared to dutch treat and smoke your own, or stay at home. You have as much money as we have. Why bleed us?"

DR. SCOTT TALKS TO HOUSE ECCERS

Interesting Discussion of the Treatment of Anaemia Given at H.E.C. Meeting

The first meeting of the year was held on January 15. Miss Patrick presided over the tea cups. The speaker was Dr. Scott. He gave an interesting address on "Dietary Factors in the Treatment of Anaemia," including a detailed account of the experimental work that had been done and the evolution of an extract of beef liver or heart which is used in the treatment of this disease.

A short business meeting followed, with Miss Lang in the chair.

It was decided that the annual banquet would be held on February 6th, in the Athabasca Lounge.

SPEAKING OF GIRLS READ THIS ONE

Noted Authority Gives Opinion on the Merits of One Particular Girl

Of all the girls on the campus whom, in this edition, you have observed and criticized for the general edification of all concerned, I dare to protest you have forgotten one—possibly more than one—but nevertheless, one in particular. The one who interests me the most.

A sunny smile of entrancing charm that, in an instant, melts its way into your favor, surmounted by two sparkling eyes that win you with a roguish flash, asking no pardon, no keys of entry to your heart, and all encircled by such a halo of wavy locks as gloriously crowns her dainty person—all combine to stifle every other thought and name her maid supreme.

Of noble blood, though she knows it not, she lives a simple life among us simpler folk, radiating freely upon us such a measure of happiness as can only proceed from friendly contact, and, in all our sorrows, all our joys, ever urges us onward and upward with such a burst of melodious song as would brace the faintest heart to deeds of daring.

She is singing now. Her sweet voice rises clear and tuneful above all else. I stop to listen—surely it is far too good for me alone. You would like to know her? I will speak to her.

I tell her of new Pilgrims to her shrine. She smiles—divinely—but she is, oh! so very, very busy now. "Tell them," she says, "I'll meet and sing for them all in Convocation Hall on February 26 and 27."

For our charmer is none other than fair Arline, the idol of Devils-hoof's gypsy band, the far-famed "Bohemian Girl."

TRIAL BALANCE

DECEMBER 31, 1930

	Dr.	Cr.
Accounts Receivable, S.U.G.	113.47	
Accounts Payable, S.U.G.		164.65
Athletic General, Men's	45.04	
Athletic General, Women's	10.50	
Bank of Montreal	.22	
Bleachers	75.00	
Basketball, Men's	59.85	
Basketball, Women's	29.55	
Boxing and Wrestling	32.70	
Constitutions Account	55.95	
Central Check	21.70	
Debating Society	56.27	
Dramatic Society	267.55	
Disciplinary Committee	6.00	
Evergreen and Gold: Accts. Payable	28.77	
Surplus	207.89	
Reserve for Bad Debts	100.00	
Equipment, General	1,327.25	
Evergreen and Gold, General Reserve	100.00	
Office Furniture and Equipment	928.60	
Gateway: Accts. Receivable	159.60	
Accts. Payable	9.70	
Surplus	286.20	
Reserve for Bad Debts	50.00	
Fees Account	2,150.00	
General Reserve	100.00	
Glee Club	4.10	
Hockey, Men's Senior	701.20	
Hockey, Women's	30.70	
Hockey, Men's Intermediate	27.65	
Investments	605.00	
Interest Reserve	97.15	
Orchestra	55.82	
Opera	32.98	
Petty Cash	101.55	
General Reserve	405.00	
Rugby	2,724.05	
Rally Committee	21.70	
Reserve for Depreciation on Furniture and Equipment	291.29	
Reserve for Bad Debts, S.U.G.	50.00	
Surplus, S.U.G.	2,214.69	
Students' Union Administration	380.10	
Students' Union General	9,029.60	
Soccer Club	41.47	
Swimming Club	77.45	
Social Directorate	182.00	
Suspense	5.09	
Track Club, Men's	46.50	
Track Club, Women's	49.54	
Tennis Club	169.58	
U. of A. Trust	3,545.93	
Wauneta Society	385.04	
	\$18,880.42	\$13,850.42

NATIONAL RESEARCH COUNCIL MEETS HERE

(Continued from Page 3)

Husbandry, University of Saskatchewan.

Dr. J. W. Shipley, Professor of Chemistry, University of Alberta.

Dr. A. W. Henry, Associate Professor of Plant Pathology, University of Alberta.

Dr. J. D. Newton, Associate Professor of Soils, University of Alberta.

Mr. W. E. Bowser, Research Assistant in Weed Control, University of Alberta.

Mr. J. G. Taggart, Superintendent, Experimental Farm, Swift Current, Sask.

Dr. Robert Newton, University of Alberta, Chairman of the Committee.

Mr. F. E. Lathe, Director, Division of Research Information, National Research Council, Secretary of the Committee.

UNIVERSITY NIGHT AT RED CROSS HUT

Pembinites Turn Out in Force to Present Program to Returned Men

Continuing a precedent established several years ago, the Wauneta Society of the University sponsored its annual programme of entertainment for the soldiers at the University Hospital on Monday night. Miss Ruth Cushing, president of the Waunetas, acted as master of ceremonies. The musical numbers were accompanied by Miss Nora McCullough and Miss Lydia Farrell.

The opening number was a series of popular songs by a chorus composed of Margaret Lang, Betsy Ness, Jean Greig, Helen Smith, Winogene Brandow, Zella Oliver, Helen Ford and Helen Mitchell. This was followed by a dialogue in song entitled, "No, John, No!" by Vada Haddigan and Ruth McElroy. Lydia Farrell then favored with a piano solo.

"The Fatal Quest," a short, humorous play, was particularly well received. The cast was the following group of Pembinites:

The Curtains, Maxine and Dorothy McLeay; Announcer, Allison Grant; The King, Aileen Harmon; The Queen, Priscilla Hammond; The Duke, Beth Carscallen; The Princess, Dorothy Riley.

A tap dance by Margaret Kinney followed, and drew an enthusiastic encore.

The next item was a skit, developing "Some Points in Behavior," by Helen Barry and Lydia Farrell. Community singing, followed by "God Save the King," closed the programme.

VARSITY SPLITS HONORS IN BASKETBALL LEAGUE

(Continued from Page 4)

scored. Greenlees scored a nice throw for Y. Harris, the miniature Hoot Gibson, fired the gun, and the crowd trooped down the stairs shouting the praises of Varsity—God Save the King.

Varsity: G. Keel (5), Donaldson (12), Pullishy, Matkin, Mert Keel (9), Al Carscallen (1), Killick (2), Fenerty (9), Craig.

Y.M.C.A.: Glasgow, Sheane (7), Greenlees (6), Girling (5), Martell, Stoddart, Richards (2), Gowda, Kostuk.

Intermediate Game Hornets Win 15-10

The work of Varsity's Intermediate team was not up to standard on Tuesday evening, and they were stung by the Hornets 15-10. The boys really felt broken-hearted over their loss, and as the reporter is a Theologian, reports from individual members might seem out of place here. It is rumored that to a man they are applying to Al Harding—major geegaw of the Heel's Club—for entrance (President Harding's decision is being withheld, as he is busy helping to organize affairs in the Dirty Club since the abdication of Art Bierwagen, who was caught taking a bath). The home boys did not seem to get going all evening, and in many places their playing was rather ragged and disinteresting. At times, however, there were real spurts of action when Balfour-Miller-Kennedy, Wood and Irwin got going in real style. The passing was at fault in many cases, and the boys did not demonstrate the pep and brilliance which they have always shown in practice. Wood, the star performer, tried valiantly, and being closely watched, was able to register only a lone point throughout the game. Cameron, the tall youth, though only on in the dying moments, played a strong game. Frank Kennedy tried valiantly at centre, and at times was fast, but did not seem to hit his stride. Jack Balfour played a steady game and passed well, but failed on the basket. Hookey Irwin, Hughie Miller and "Hunk" Tyler ran themselves ragged, but their efforts were unavailing against the offensive of the Hornets. It was, however, interesting, and we do not accept this as a standard of our intermediates, as we know very well that they can and will show a great deal more speed in future games. Bill Shandro has whipped up a gang of good recruits who will do themselves proud in the next encounter.

Lineups: Varsity: Balfour (3), Tyler, Miller (1), Coffin, Kennedy (2), Cameron (3), Wood (1), Irwin, Smith. Hornets: Rennie (2), Munro (1), Ploughman (7), Broderick, McEwan (2), Halfpenny (3), Smith, Hawker, Porter.

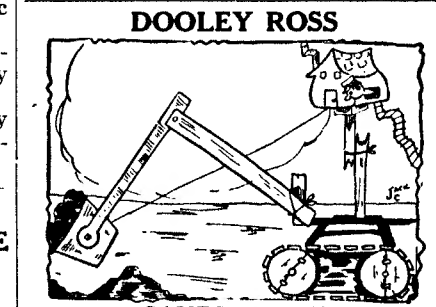
DR. NEWTON GIVES IDEAS ON RELIGION

S.C.M. Hears First of Series of Talks on Religion From Different Points of View

The S.C.M. was most fortunate in having Dr. Newton, of the Department of Field Crops, to give the first of a series of talks upon religion from various points of view. He said that he was not talking strictly from a biologist's point of view, but was giving his ideas about religion. He went on to say that the Russian government considers religion as a narcotic suitable for lulling a people to sleep, which unfortunate attitude seems to have resulted from the confusion of the outward forms with the inward essence. Religion has been given by dogmas in a way to stifle thinking; it has been paraded as an authority, and it has stood for the general field of prohibitions. Religion is really an attitude towards God expressed in our attitude towards our fellow-men. He said that we should all read the Bible more. It is the basis of all Christian religions; it is a record of man's thoughts of and relationship to God, and there is much in it to be thought about. Some of it must be accepted on faith, but as we accept things on faith from the prophets of physical science, who have delved deepest there, so we should accept things from the prophets of religion. The Bible does not attempt to be an authority on creation, nor does it rule God out as the creator. Jesus made no inference that it did. Those who have penetrated farthest into the secrets are most humble and reverent, for they find that even the single-celled animals are more intricate than anything man has designed.

He said that evolution as a general principle pervaded everything. The animal body has been evolved like anything else, but the mind seems to be distinct, transcending anything conceivable in the physical world. There seems to be a spiritual development towards the original mind—perfection. The Bible shares this distinct spiritual evolution. Religion should also be undergoing evolution. Many problems of the age are due to the failure of religion and philosophical thinking to keep pace with the mechanical development.

The "Universal Brotherhood of Man" idea is theoretically agreeable, but from a biological point of view impracticable. It is not a question of superiority of races, but of difference.



Gateway photo shows Dooley Ross shovelling out a puck or something in the last hockey game. The Soops made yards time and again, but wicked backhand drives to the centre court by Dooley stopped a lot of possible damage.

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DOOLEY ROSS SAVES AGAIN

Gateway photo shows Dooley Ross shovelling out a puck or something in the last hockey game. The Soops made yards time and again, but wicked backhand drives to the centre court by Dooley stopped a lot of possible damage.

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